Technicolor Dreams

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Sometimes this world seems so gray
Nothing more than the outlines of a pencil test
Sometimes I feel trapped, by my daily routine

Sometimes I wish to jump through an astral door
Going to a distant, faraway place
Giving me the chance to meet, the chance to be
Somehow something more exotic

I'd like to run through the fields at night
Run with the wind, howling at the moon

I've seen the landscapes of worlds that don't even exist
I've fallen in love with people whom I'll never meet
I've been an armchair explorer, and a daydream believer

In these dreams I'm still myself
But something has changed...
Some basic improvements to my body and soul

I'm not quite as shy
I've been given some boldness
Been given a chance
To find someone much like myself

And in these dreams
Sometimes I can feel my tail

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